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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Silas Peterman's Investment

The little girl in the faded dress trudged determinedly down the road. In one hand she carried a pail of blackberries, with the other she twisted and untwisted a string of her pink sunbonnet. She wore no shoes or stockings, but under the pink sunbonnet a pair of steady blue eyes looked out upon the world, undaunted by any hardships. Myrtilla Lucy was not a stranger to them.

All at once she stopped. She set down her pail of berries and looked in the direction of a large grey stone building, not so very far from where she stood. Her blue eyes gleamed, her lips parted in a smile, revealing even rows of teeth as white as seed pearls. She drew a long breath.

"It looks good, that school does," she whispered. "Oh, if I could only go there and learn things; I'm praying that I can."

She stood there a moment longer gazing at the big stone building gilded by the splendor of a summer's sun; then she picked up her pail of berries. She walked on until she came into closer view of the village nestling in the valley. Once she stopped to examine her foot that she cut suddenly on a stone; but she soon resumed her walking, trudging bravely on in spite of pain and weariness. She came at last into the town, with its beautiful residences, its wide streets, its well-kept lawns. At the largest and most imposing of these residences she stopped. She walked up the stone steps leading to the lawn, then to the broad, gravelled walk up to the large porch. She knocked at the massive door.

A moment later a white-capped maid answered it. When she saw the bare-footed little girl in the faded dress she frowned.

"If you have anything to sell, you should go around to the back door," she said sharply. "No one but callers come here."

The little girl pushed back her sunbonnet.

"I ain't got anything to sell and I am a caller, too," she answered with a certain childish dignity. "I've come to see Mr. Peterman."

The maid started. "Law," she cried. "You ain't got no kind of a chance to see Mr. Peterman. He's the busiest man in town. He hasn't time to spend on little girls like you."

The child's eyes suddenly filled with tears. "But I've walked eight miles," she said, resolutely winking back the tears. "I've brought him these blackberries, too, and I must see him. I can't"—her little lips set themselves in firm and sudden lines—"I can't go home until I do see him."

The maid looked at her again, at the weary little figure; the bare, dusty, small feet; the determined gleam of the blue eyes.

"Well, wait a minute," she said not unkindly, "and I'll see what Mr. Peterman says." A moment later she came out.

"You can come in," she announced briefly. The little girl followed the maid through a wide and spacious hall into another room, where a man sat busy with some papers at a table. He had grey hair, sharp, shrewd eyes, and strong, rugged features. There was a stern, sad look on his face, as if he seldom smiled. He lifted his head when the two came in. The maid spoke.

"This is the little girl, Mr. Peterman," she said.

Silas Peterman pushed away his papers.

"Well," he said, as the maid turned away, "what is it you want with me?" The little girl came nearer.

"May I sit down, sir?" she asked in sweet, clear voice. "You see, I've walked a long way and once I cut my foot on a stone in the road."

"What did you take such a long walk for?" demanded Silas Peterman, still gruff. "There, sit down, then."

The little girl took the chair he indicated, still keeping the pail of berries by her side.

"I wanted to see you," she said simply.

"To see me; what for?"

The little girl looked back at him gravely.

"I wanted to ask you," she began slowly, "if you wouldn't send me to that school for girls on the hill yonder. Folks tell me you've got heaps

of money and I thought maybe, when I explain things to you, you wouldn't mind having me for an investment."

"An investment?" cried Silas Peterman.

The little girl nodded. "Yes, an investment: you see, sir, I've always wanted to learn, but at home I haven't any chance. Mother has five others besides me: and dad, he can't do much, 'count of his poor health. I thought if I could get you to send me to school, why, when I did get educated, maybe I could do something for you. I ain't got no kind of a chance the way things are, so I picked these berries and brought 'em to you for a present, and I made up my mind I'd come out open and honest and ask you to send me to that school. Nobody knows I come, not even mother."

Silas Peterman stared at the small, shabby figure, too astonished to speak.

"What made you come?" he demanded after a short silence.

The little girl sighed.

"There wasn't anyone else to come to," she replied. "I don't know of anyone that's got any money except you. I heard dad tell mother how rich you were, and that you never yet put any money into anything that wasn't a good investment. And then, I thought I'd come and tell you that I'd be a good investment myself. I'm little now, but I'll grow, and maybe when I'm grown you'll be glad you helped me. You never can tell what will happen in this world. Oh, sir, please send me to school and let me learn. I'll pay it back, truly I will."

"When you get old I'll come and take care of you if you need anyone; but please, please send me to school. The world is just full of things I don't know about. To go without an education is most as bad as being blind. When you don't know any thing you can't see with your mind. It's all dark. You understand what I mean, don't you?"

Silas Peterman continued to study the small, earnest face.

"That's a new thought," he answered, "about the mind being blind if one isn't educated. And so," he added reflectively, "you came to me to help you, and brought me some blackberries?"

"Yes, sir; the finest I could pick. It was all I could do for you, but I think you'll like 'em. They make good pies." She lifted the pail of shining blackberries and placed it on the library table. There was a silence.

"Well," said Silas Peterman at last, "I am inclined to accept you as an investment, much as I know I shall regret it. I've been disappointed a great many times in those I've tried to help, but I'm going to give you a chance. It rests with you whether you make good or not."

The little girl in the faded dress sprang up.

"You won't be sorry," she cried. "I'll learn everything I can, and some day I'll do things for you—"

* * *

"Come along, Myrtilla Lucy, come along," called a man in a blue shirt and overalls one September morning. "Say good-bye to ma and the children. Its time to go. Out from the cabin door a little girl ran swiftly. She wore a clean gingham dress, and this time she had on shoes and stockings; but she wore the pink sunbonnet. A slender, stoop-shouldered woman in a limp calico gown came out with her, followed by five little children.

"Good-bye, ma," cried the little girl flinging her arms about her mother's neck.

"You won't miss me too much, will you? I'll be home Christmas, and I'll write every week. Good-bye, Nellie and Luella and Bobby and Ned and Nancy. All of you help mother."

"Good-bye, Myrtilla Lucy," they all cried in chorus. "Write us what they have to eat and if the teacher's cross or not."

"I will," said Myrtilla Lucy, "I will."

As they jogged along in the little rough wagon her father turned to her.

"It beats all that Silas Peterman is going to educate you," he said. "Folks do say that he's powerful close, and yet sending you to school don't look much like it. Well,

I'm glad you are to have your chance, Myrtilla Lucy."

* * *

"Well," said Mr. Silas Peterman to the president of the college one day, "how is that little girl I sent you last fall doing? Is there anything to her?"

The president of the college smiled. He was a portly gentleman, with kind eyes. "There is a great deal to her," he replied. "She's the brightest girl we have. She's at the head of all her classes. She leaves nothing unlearned that comes her way." He hesitated. "May I ask how it came that you decided to educate her?" he said. Silas Peterman smiled a little.

"Well," he replied, "I'll tell you. I did it for an investment."

* * *

It was twelve years later. The physician looked grave as he studied his patient.

"Mr. Peterman," he said finally, "you need a change, a trip, a long rest; but someone will have to go with you. Don't you know anyone? Some capable young woman upon whom you could depend? Some one who would cheer and brighten you, and see to your meals and your medicine. Think, now; among all the young people you know surely there is some one." Mr. Silas Peterman shook his head. He looked shrunken and old and sad as he sat there.

"Who wants to cheer up an old crabbled invalid?" he replied. "What young person would be willing to devote her time to a sick man? I haven't anyone related to me to look after me, and I wouldn't ask it of her if I had. We'll say no more about it."

Just at that moment the door opened and a young lady in a grey suit entered. She was slender, erect and blue-eyed—a very vision of health and hope and happiness.

"I've just heard of your illness," Mr. Peterman," she began as she went forward to greet him. "I came on the first train."

Mr. Silas Peterman looked. A smile broke all over the thin, worn face.

"If it isn't Myrtilla Lucy!" he said. "But what," he added, "have you done with your school?"

"They can get a substitute," she replied gaily; "but you can't—you know you can't. Nobody can take care of you as I can. I'm going to stay while you need me. The school can take care of itself."

The physician's face immediately lost its anxious look.

"Just the thing," he cried approvingly. "And may I ask, sir," he added, turning to Silas Peterman, "who this young lady is?"

But it was Myrtilla Lucy who answered. She glanced down the vista of years and saw herself a small, ragged, little, barefooted girl with her pail of blackberries by her side. She saw the man who had opened the magic doors of education to her and given her an entrance into an enchanted land. Myrtilla Lucy had come into her own; but she owed it all to the sick, lonely old man in the invalid's chair opposite. She did not forget it. She bent forward suddenly and took Silas Peterman's hand. She pressed it lovingly between her two young, firm ones. She laid strong arms about the tired shoulders. Her turn had come. She looked at the physician.

"Did you not know," she said gaily, "that over twelve years ago Mr. Peterman made an investment? He took a little ragged girl out of a log cabin and sent her to college. I am that investment."

But it was Peterman who spoke this time. He, too, looked down the long years and saw Myrtilla Lucy as she had looked that August day, with her barefeet and faded dress, her eager blue eyes. She had told him then, that some day he might need her. A great wave of thankfulness rolled over his heart. He wasn't alone any longer. After all, he had some one to lean on, some one who would stand in the place of his own daughter had she lived. The little barefoot girl in the faded dress had made good. He turned to his physician.

"Yes," he said, and his voice trembled, "she is an investment and the best one I ever made, praise the Lord."—Huffner Martin in "The Central."

AKRON, O.

Having nothing else to do right now, I thought that I might as well sit me down and jot out a few items for my column in the JOURNAL, and before the news gets old, I would like to tell you that it is now snowing to beat the Band in Akron, yet it is not cold that makes me think that it is time for all the deaf to get busy and "Do your Christmas Shopping Early."

A lot of the presents handed out at Christmas, are not only useless but are in the way, and are often a cause of annoyance to the receiver, so I would like to urge upon the deaf to be sensible this Christmas and give presents that will be appreciated and really useful, and would suggest as a good present to give to any one, a year's subscription to the DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

Mr. David Terrill, of Detroit, Michigan, a traveling salesman for the Paulo Delaney Food Products Investment Company, was a recent visitor in Akron on business, and later turned up in Columbus in time to witness the football game between the Silents and the Columbus Chippewas, which the former won easily.

Edward Dore, of South Dakota, has arrived in Akron and is now employed by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company. Akron's Colony will soon go over the 1000 mark, which is already almost passed.

Mr. Harry Stark, of Nebraska, recently packed his knapsack and lit out for Akron in the wake of Scot Cuscaden. Like Cuscaden, Stark is a star football player, but will also be a great addition to the basketball and baseball teams, being an all-round player in all branches of sports.

About 100 fans accompanied the football team to Columbus, Ohio, last Saturday, when the team went to play the Chippewas. Among the crowd were a dozen of the fair sex, a nice bunch, but far too few to enliven the party up enough to do much good.

Upon our arrival at Columbus, the second team immediately went out to State School for the Deaf, where they were entertained over the day and where they played the School team a game of football in the afternoon, and came out on the short end of a 14 to 2 score. About 10 o'clock Mr. Showalter took A. D. Martin, James Trainor and the writer on a trip to the Home for Old and Infirm Deaf, about 15 miles from Columbus. The Old Home itself is a credit to the Alumni Association of the Ohio School, as the Association has financed it from the start and still going strong with it. The Home occupies the buildings of what was at one time Center College, consisting of two brick buildings, a cottage, barn and garage. There are at present about forty inmates, of which number 11 are men.

The woman's building is a splendid building, well furnished and well heated, and nothing more could be desired for them, but on the other hand the shack which the men occupy is a fright and is worse than an old store. The cottage has only four rooms and has no basement, and during the winter the old men therein suffer untold agonies from the cold, which whistles through the cracks and down the chimneys, and they have to go to and from the cottage to the woman's building for their meals, which in rainy or cold weather is a very unpleasant task for any normal being, much less for the old men there.

The Home has 17 fine bogs, 8 cows and a good-sized farm, but there is a crying need for a new building for the men, which will be built next spring, provided the funds therefore are forthcoming. The building, according to Mr. Showalter, could be built at a cost of perhaps \$18,000, and the need for it is such that the sum just must be raised somehow. No one will doubt the good done by this place, for we all know how we feel when in a large place with none of our kind to talk to, and can imagine the feelings of an old deaf man in some poorhouse, where all the other inmates would make fun of them and nobody would ever sympathize with them. At the Home they are not only happy, but are comfortable—that is,

the ladies are, and there is no reason why the men should not be hereafter.

Every city in Ohio has some room to take care of, or has something to pay for at the Home—that is, every city of any size with the exception of Akron. And Akron, with the largest colony of deaf citizens in the United States, has nothing to say with the running of the Home, or rather she has not had anything to say about it so far, but hereafter she will have a part in the running of it, for Akron's Silents cannot afford to have it said they have done nothing to help their old friends. Near the old Home is a strip of timberland which has long been desired by the school and in fact which is badly needed. Now this land could be purchased by the Home for say three thousand dollars, "AKRON HOW LONG IS IT GOING TO TAKE YOU TO RAISE THAT THREE THOUSAND?" Now is the time to start. LET'S GO. EVERYBODY PULL TOGETHER AND WE WILL HAVE IT IN A JIFFY.

That night the boys and girls at the Ohio School for the Deaf entertained the Silents from Akron with informal social at the school play hall and everybody had a good time. After the party the boys hid themselves back downtown and to bed early for the big game next day.

Of course a fellow always likes to brag about the advantages of his own alma mater, and should never knock it, but after taking one day look at the management of the Ohio School, I must say that had I to go to school again, I would surely choose the Ohio School in preference to my own Texas School. At the Ohio School the pupils are treated as they should be and are not pinned up like a set of convicts, which state I regret to say exists in the Texas School, and always did exist there with the exception of the term of years that Supt. Urbantke had charge of the school. Although one of the strictest superintendents the school ever had, Mr. Urbantke was also one of the most democratic and allowed the pupils privileges no other Supt. ever did. The present Supt., Dr. Shuford, may be a good Doctor, but he should have stuck to his medicine bag and not tried to run a school containing some 500 deaf children, about whom he knew nothing when he started out to control them.

During the last few weeks several of the Silent girls have been placed in good office positions in the Goodyear factory. Let us hope that the management will soon offer the same privilege to the boys, as there are several who are anxious to get into the office, myself especially, as I have been with Goodyear a year now and have been trying ever since I came to Akron to get in the office. Having studied book-keeping and typewriting, and having had two years experience in the business world as typist, Clerk and Assistant Paymaster, I naturally want to follow my trade; but to date Goodyear has thought it best to keep deaf out of the office jobs, with the exception of a few who got in before the present manager of the Office Dept. of the Labor Bureau came into the office. Mr. Martin and others have done their best to get some of the men in the factory, but without any success to date.

FOOTBALL. "Just another Poor Team Gone Wrong" might be the title of a new little funeral song that could now be sung down in Columbus after the trip of Coach Freddie Moore's Silent Cyclone to the Capital City, for the Silent team ruined another team's dreams of championship when they defeated the Chippewas, Columbus's undefeated eleven of the past two years. When Dille went around right end for a touchdown in the second quarter of the game Sunday, he broke a record of long standing held by the Chippewas, it was the first touchdown scored on them in two years, and naturally took all the heart out of them, but not a bit of the fight, for they came right back and fought it out right until the end of the game.

Captain Marshall won the toss and chose to receive. After several attempts to go through the line had failed, Moore signaled for the famous triple pass that has gained so much ground for the Silents this

year, and before the Chippewas knew what was up, Marshall was scooting away fifty yards, but was overtaken before he made the goal, and then the Columbus team, fighting with their backs to the wall, held the Silents for downs and Cuscaden failed on try for goal from placement. All through the first period the teams fought on even terms, neither being able to gain much. In the second quarter Seinsohn got going good and carried the ball clear down the field on line bucks, gaining 10, 15 and 20 yards at a buck, until he had the ball on the ten-yard line, then Dille went over on a triple pass for the first touchdown. Roller kicked goal. On the kick-off the Chippewas received the ball on their own five yard line, and after making ten yards were unable to go any farther punted. The punt was bad however, going out of bounds on their own 15 yard line, from which point, Seinsohn took it over for the second touchdown. Roller again kicking an easy goal. The first half ended with the teams in the middle of the field.

In the second half, Dewey Deer went in at full back in the place of Seinsohn, and proved that with a little practice he would soon be as good a back as he was at College, even with the little practice he had he hit the line hard and made many long gains. Neither team was able to gain in the third period however, so they played a kicking game, both punters averaging about fifty yards to the kick. In the fourth quarter Deer's insistent plugging brought results, and he went over the line for the final score, Roller kicking his third goal from touchdown, bringing the total score to 21 to 0.

Seinsohn was without doubt the star of the offensive, that is, he was the Super-Star. Marshall, Moore, Dille, Weber, Barron and Roller also made good gains, but the old "Jew" Seinsohn, why, he naturally took the ball every other time and made good gains. Deer, who replaced him played a bang up game, and the whole line did their work well. On the defensive, it was Ewing at center that stood out from the rest. Time and again "Buck" got in the mixup and threw the runner for a loss. "Big" Cuscaden also played hard, as did the rest of the line.

The team will not play next Sunday, but will rest up for the big game Thanksgiving when they lock horns with the Goodyear Regulars, and according to the dope so far the Regulars are going to win. But just watch the Silent "Cyclone" give that Dope Bucket on grand wallop that will put it out of order for the next three years. Besides being the Amateur Champions of the Central States the Silents intend to claim the Amateur Title of the U. S., and if there is any team that does not agree with them in the matter, all necessary will be to write a good guarantee with a challenge and we will prove the world that we have a just right to the Crown.

T. E. HILL.

The Value of Physical Training

All of you remember the effects of the first two or three lessons on the gymnasium floor. The running with which you began left you breathless after a run or two around the floor. The day after your first few lessons found you tired out, your muscles were stiff, and a general feeling of lassitude pervaded the whole body. The tiredness, soreness and stiffness, are results of fatigue which is caused by the failure of the body to get rid of the broken down tissues and waste products which are formed by muscular activity and the increased blood flow. This sets up a chemical irritation which caused that tired feeling. When we burn up this reserve material through physical work, we produce in the body certain changes of nutrition which make muscle tissues firmer and more resistant, and fortify them against fatigue.

After a few weeks' work on the gym floor, you will all notice that this soreness is not felt and that the muscles are being developed enough to resist that tired feeling. Our whole system is benefited by the extra amount of work done, and we create a muscular tone which

invigorates the vital organs and causes them to perform their functions much more readily. The circulation, being driven with unwonted force into all parts of the system, every function is carried on with increased activity. An improvement in the general health soon becomes manifest and the mind increases in power of co-ordination and reasoning ability.

You are all quick to recognize in yourselves the feeling of agility, the power of being able to go through the hour of your gym work with comparative ease, and the personal satisfaction that arises from the sense of being able to accomplish what in the beginning seemed almost impossible for you to do.

Along with the physical ability comes the mental power to grasp immediately the meaning of a given command. Accuracy and precision are natural results of gymnastics taken regularly. The use of certain exercises, such as the more complex sequences, cultivates the power of concentration. And movements of cut steps, step hops, schottische steps and jumping exercises develop the feeling of rhythm. Courage, one of man's foremost characteristics, is greatly increased by bodily exercise, the use of apparatus being one of the best examples; for instance, jumping over a side horse or trying different vaults on the parallel bars. Skill and judgment become keener and more perceptible to each one of you as you advance in your work. Before long your power of endurance has asserted itself to such a degree that you are able to do four or five minutes' running without becoming breathless, go through the calisthenics without fatigue, and are ready for the apparatus and games which follow with plenty of vim and pep. Confidence in has gradually replaced the feeling of awkwardness and hesitancy with which you are imbued at first.

In the games we play we require a lot of physical activity and a small amount of thinking, so that a maximum amount of fun and pleasure is gotten out of it. In competition we want to bring out the spirit of loyalty and good fellowship, fairness and honesty, all of which should pervade in our classes. All of the factors of physical training combine into a harmonious blending of physical and mental fitness which is the ultimate desire of you all.

Consciousness of bodily strength enables us to surmount difficulties and dangers which beset us all. For a person whose limbs are accustomed to all kinds of movements, not half as many hindrances exist as for him whose body is undeveloped and lacking in physical strength. In numberless situations in life courage and quick decision are of untold value.

To summarize the benefits derived from physical training we would mention the following:

1. Muscular growth and organic vigor and the observation of the laws of hygiene.
2. Skill, courage, strength, and control.
3. Relaxation and relief from nervous tension.
4. Co-operation and loyalty.
5. Improved physical fitness for daily life.
6. Power of self-preservation and helpfulness to others in time of danger and emergencies.
7. Preparedness, including discipline, obedience, order, and highest efficiency.—Illinois Advance.

WORLD HONORS JAMES WATT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 29.—On September 16, 17, 18, engineers, assembled from all parts of the world, celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the death of James Watt. The three days celebration was held at Birmingham, England, where Watt lived and died. To his genius are due the steam engine, steam pump, steam railway and steam turbine. But Watt himself considered his greatest achievement the invention of a decimal measuring system whose three principal units became meter-liter-gram.

The strong movement on foot in America at the present time for the exclusive use of these rational units in the United States, is a belated tribute to the genius of this great man.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 4, 1919.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 103d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Nestle the all-befolding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

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THE flag at half-mast, at the entrance gate, on Monday morning, apprised the pupils returning from their Thanksgiving recess, that some one having official connection with the New York Institution had passed away. The Cadets especially were grieved to learn that it was their benevolent friend, Mr. Archibald Douglas Russell, who for twenty or more years had annually donated the gold medals "for highest proficiency in the school of the soldier."

Mr. Russell was a member of the Board of Directors of the New York Institution (Fannwood) for over twenty-three years, beginning on the 19th of May, 1896. For about eight years he was Second Vice-President, and during his long connection served on different Standing Committees—at the time of his death being chairman of the Committee on Nominations, and a member of the Instruction and Real Estate Committees.

Mr. Russell died at his home, 34 East 36th Street, on Saturday, November 29th, where the funeral services were held on Monday morning, December 1st, at 10 o'clock.

Archibald D. Russell was born in New York City on May 28th, 1853, the son of Archibald Russell and Mrs. Helena Rutherford Watts Russell. His grandfather was president of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, Scotland. He was educated in private schools. He began his business career with the banking firm of Brown Brothers & Co.

He later entered into a co-partnership with the late Douglas Robinson and Elliott Roosevelt, brother of the late Theodore Roosevelt, under the firm name of Russell, Robinson and Roosevelt. Banking and real estate were the specialties of the firm.

Mr. Russell's business connections included a directorship of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, Delaware and Hudson Railroad Company, Title Guarantee and Trust Company, Fulton Trust Company, Greenwich Savings Bank, United Railroads and Canal Company, of New Jersey; Princeton University Press and University Power Company. He also was president of the Five Points House of Industry, founded by his father; was a trustee of Princeton University and a member of the Governing Board of New York Hospital. He was a vestryman of Trinity Church, Princeton, and domestic corresponding secretary of the America Geographic Society.

He was a Major in the Eighth Regiment, National Guard of the State of New York, and Theodore Roosevelt was one of his captains.

It was Mr. Russell's practice never to make mention of his benefactions to Princeton University, which were numerous and are said

to aggregate a sum running well into six figures. Mr. Russell's summer home, which is said to be one of the most beautiful mansions in New Jersey, was in Princeton.

Mr. Russell married Miss Catherine Albertina Taylor Pyne, granddaughter of Moses Taylor, an early president of the National City Bank, in 1884. Mrs. Russell died in February, 1918. The couple had four children, three daughters and one son, Archibald Douglas Russell, Jr. Mrs. Russell was widely known as a philanthropist, the object of one of her benefactions being the Cathedral of St. Peter and Paul in Washington, D. C., to which she gave \$500,000 in 1914.

Lafayette University conferred the degree of master of arts on Mr. Russell in 1905.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

On the evening of Monday, November 24th, Dr. Bruce Taylor, Dean of the Georgetown Dental School, lectured before the undergraduates in Chapel Hall. All the students were required to be present at this lecture.

Thanksgiving vacation began with the last recitation on Wednesday, November 26th, and expired with the first recitation on the following Monday morning.

Under the auspices of the Jollity Club, Maurice Maeterlinck's miracle play, "Sister Beatrice," was given in Chapel Hall on the evening of November 26th. They tell us that it is a very dangerous proceeding to select the best out of those who appear in an amateur dramatic effort, but fortunately for ye scribe, the best in this case happens to be more than one. While opinion may differ on the outcome of the play itself, none in the crowd present could deny that, historically speaking, the Co-eds lived up to past performances.

The Holy Virgin (in the likeness of Sister Beatrice). R. Rosenroff, P. C. Sister Beatrice. F. Lewis, '21 The Abbe. E. Sterck, '21 Sister Eglantine. M. Plenner, '20 Sister Clemency. M. Hausmann, '22 Sister Felicity. E. Sauvage, '23 Sister Gisela. M. Jensen, P. C. The Priest. L. Bible, '23 Prince Belidor. P. Linton, '23 Little Allette. C. Glaser, P. C. Beggars, Pilgrims, etc.

Time—The Thirteenth Century. Place—A convent in the neighborhood of Louvain.

The tedium of a long, uneventful day, was dispersed in the evening of the 28th, when Mr. George H. Peet started where he left off with his talk on his visit to Paris. This time he covered a greater variety of subjects, speaking on, for instance, the School for the Deaf in Paris, the deaf people there, and the interest the French people have taken in American sports. But as before, his stories on subjects directly connected with the war were the most interesting. Though he spoke for a little more than an hour, he admitted that he was unable to say all he had. It will not be surprising if he is asked to speak again before the Literary Society, for a more interesting speaker has seldom appeared before it.

Practically the whole student body assembled in Chapel Hall on Thanksgiving evening and engaged in the set of games arranged by the Committee chosen for the purpose.

The Washington Post of Sunday, November 30th, had LaFountain, Gallaudet's right end, selected on the second All South Atlantic team.

In the slippery slime of Garlic Field and in a steady drizzle that fell throughout the game, the preparatory men gave the Freshmen the surprise of their young lives when they held them to a 6 to 0 count, succumbing only towards the very close of the contest.

Though a much heavier and more experienced team, the Freshies could make very little headway through the first year men's line, and while the latter, on the other hand, were also being held back from a touchdown, the great defence they put up was a revelation to the crowd that turned out expecting to see them tunneled under a count ranging from 30 to 60 as the Freshies total, to 0 for the new men. The great defensive playing of Langenberg dominated the situation, and it was only after an injury had forced him out that the Freshies scored their touchdown. This touchdown came after a forward pass from Downes to La Fountain had placed the ball on the men's three yard line. In a last dying effort Downes managed to get through the line and bring victory to his class.

Freshmen	Position	Prep.
Lurodo	L. E.	Genger
Randall	L. T.	Schrager
Landhorn	L. G.	Jones
Hardfelder	C.	Bostrnight
Cherry	R. C.	Williams
Baynes	R. T.	Guffing
Cohen	R. E.	Benedict
Rittingberg	Q. B.	Langenberg
Downes	R. H. B.	Seipp
Connor	F. B.	Rogalski
Higgins	L. H. B.	Lahn

ATHLETICS

Before a crowd numbering nearly 1000, Gallaudet managed to come out of the contest with War Risk on the long end of the scoring. We say managed, because near the end the War workers started on offense that netted them two touchdowns and put them within sight of a victory. However Gallaudet woke up in time and the impending disaster was averted.

The War Risk eleven was the first to score. It is heavy backs tore through the line and planted the ball on Gallaudet's twenty yard line, but could not advance it any further, so they tried a goal from placement. Their efforts met with success and they held this three point margin throughout the first quarter. When the second quarter opened Gallaudet worked the pigskin to the center of the gridiron and a long forward pass, Downes to Bouchard, netted thirty yards, and the touchdown was made when the latter evaded the outer defence of the War Risk backs. The other touchdown came as the result of Downes plunge through the line from the four-yard mark.

It was Downes again who carried the ball over on the next touchdown. But a quick recovery of a fumble by Rogalski paved the way for it. Breaking through the line and snatching the ball from the ground, Rogalski made a run of eight yards and planted the ball on the fifteen yard line. From there a series of plunges through the line, culminating with Downes, obtained the six points.

With victory apparently safely tucked away, Coach Hughes took out some of his regulars, and the War Risk aggregation shifted Litus, a former University of Virginia player, over to the back. The fierce rushes of this big backman rapidly netted two touchdowns and for a while put the game in the balance. Fortunately the whistle called a halt to the game and gave the victory to the Buff and Blue.

Gallaudet	War Risk
Bouchard	R. E. Stokes
Connor	R. T. Litus
Benedict	R. G. Swart
Langenberg	Center Jarboe
Randall	L. G. Easter
Rebal	L. T. Riordan
LaFountain	L. E. Montgomery
Wilson	Q. B. Seipp
Seipp	R. H. B. Dowrick
Downes	L. H. Frazier
Lahn	F. B. Bennett

Gallaudet 6 13 7 0—20
War Risk 3 0 0 12—15

Touchdowns—Downes (2), Bouchard, Litus (2). Goal from placement—Rebal. Goal from field—Seipp (2). Substitutes—Gallaudet—Kannappell for LaFountain; Frewing for Wilson; Baynes for Rebal; Cherry for Langenberg; Paxton for Randall; Rogalski for Benedict. War Risk—Sherman for Frazier; Harvey for Sherman; Perry for Montgomery; Litus for Blair; Montgomery for Litus. Referee—Mr. Journey (Y. M. C. A.) Umpire—Mr. Dugan (Gonzaga), Head linesman—Mr. Daniell (Navy).

As a charter member of the Army Ordnance Association, Mr. H. Newton Lowry, was present at the First Annual Convention of the Association, held at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds recently. The two days proved to be one of the most interesting periods of his life. The program included many very good features for the entertainment of members. On the first day there were firings of various trench mortar ammunition; proof firing of the twelve-inch mortar, the twelve-inch and eight-inch guns on railway mounts, also the fourteen-inch naval gun. A self-propelled enterpillar mount, carrying a 155 millimeter gun, ran over different obstacles and at different angles of tilt; its treads were then removed and the mount ran on the sidewalk at a high rate of speed like an auto. Machine guns were shown firing regular tracer and incendiary ammunition, the trajectory of the tracer bullets being clearly visible as they followed one another in rapid succession. By this means the guns were easily kept in aim under any condition of wind, and in fighting aeroplanes. Captured German gun were on exhibition on the second day, and in the evening of the second day motion pictures of unusual interest were shown. A shrapnel barrage was demonstrated, when ten rounds of ammunition were fired in succession from a French 75 millimeter gun with fuses so set that all ten shrapnel exploded in the air at the same time. Flying stunts were also given, and had the weather been suitable huge bombs were to have been dropped from aeroplanes and exploded. The day ended with a tug-of-war between a captured German tractor of huge dimensions, used for hauling big guns, and a diminutive American caterpillar tractor. The match seemed very unequal, but after a long struggle the American succeeded in dragging the German backwards, thus proving the superiority of American Ordnance.

Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

AUTUMN, 1919.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 3 P. M.
Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 3 P. M.
New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays, at 7 P. M.
Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, third Sundays, at 7 P. M.
Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass., by appointment.
Address: Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

CHICAGO.

I have received a card which read: "Boost for the Home Fund. Do not forget to attend the Vandeville and Entertainment for the benefit of Proposed Illinois Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at the Silent Athletic Club, 5535 Indiana Avenue, December 13th, at eight o'clock P. M. Tickets, including war tax, thirty-five cents."

There will be a Gallaudet Day Celebration at the same Club House on Wednesday, eight P. M., December 10th. All welcome.

A good dinner is served every Wednesday, 6:30 P. M., at the Parish House, 6122 Indiana Ave. Rev. Flick will give a talk on "Current Events," December 17th, at eight P. M.

Mrs. Edward DesRochers has recently returned from her delightful visit with Mr. and Mrs. Hanna at Springfield, Illinois. The members of the Pas-a-Pas Club had anticipated the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Hasenstab and Mr. C. C. Codman, of Montana, speak last Saturday evening, but the rooms were somewhat damaged by a fire Thursday, November 13th. The fire is said to have been started by a live crossed wire on the second floor. The billiard table and a few of the chairs were badly ruined.

The officers of the Club had discussed the necessity of having the club property insured, but as the rooms are located in a fireproof, sixteen story building, they dropped the subject. The building is now being altered and reconstructed at a cost of half a million dollars, and will be ready for occupancy in the summer of 1920.

The officers and members of the S. A. C. constantly plan and plan to reduce the heavy mortgage debt in many clever ways. Hustle is their motto.

A Hard Times Party was given at the S. A. C. House, Saturday night, November 22d.

The guests enjoyed all kinds of fun, good eats and games, and were greatly amused at the whirling frolic of those who were costumed in ragged clothes of all colors.

The lucky prize winners are Mrs. Hunter, 1st; Mrs. Gibson, 2d; Mrs. Heagle, 3d; Messrs. J. Wondra, 1st; Liehenstein, 2d; and Raymond, 3d.

Record-breakers are common nowadays.

The success of the Bazaar of the all Angels' Church was a record-breaker for the first time in ten years.

The proceeds netted about \$420, besides the generous donation of \$300 from Mrs. Hibbard. Congratulations are due to the active committee, consisting of Mrs. Craig, Chairman, Mrs. Dougherty, and Mr. Watson and others.

The members of the Ephpheta Social Center gave a funny Bunco and Dance, Wednesday evening, November 26th, at the Sodality Hall, for the benefit of the building fund.

"Great success" is the announcement made by the person who gave the above item to me.

Forrest R. Peard, of Eureka, Illinois, was a visitor at Chicago. He is employed in the factory of the Firestone Rubber and Tire Co., at Akron.

William H. Long and his wife called at the Pas-a-Pas Club rooms, Saturday evening. Mr. Long is connected with the firm of Albert H. and Henry Veader, Attorneys in Chicago. He is a brother of J. S. Long, Principal of the Iowa school for the Deaf. William was almost mistaken for his brother, both looking so much alike.

Harry Leiter, a clerk at the National Corn Exchange Bank, is a member of the Banker's Bowling League. His team has led all the others in winning a large majority of games. Good luck to Harry.

A surprise party was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Jones, at their residence Sunday evening, by their jolly friends. The guests made the evening as pleasant as possible and partook of nice refreshments. The happy couple say they will not soon forget their surprise.

Clyde Maxson is visiting with his old classmates and friends. He is employed at the Nash Motor Co., Kenosha, Wisconsin. Mrs. W. J. O'Neil, of Delavan, Wis., is a guest of Mrs. Brimble for a week or two. Rev. W. Flick has returned from his mouthy trip to Sioux Falls and Minneapolis. He will start for Detroit in a few days, to lecture on Saturday evening, and preach on Sunday.

In writing to their old friends here, Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman, nee Grace Knight, say they are very happily settled in their little home at Terra Bella, near Porterville, California. They see vast orchards of oranges around at a little distance, enjoy basking in warm sunshine and smell fragrant flowers every day.

Mrs. Hoffman declares gleefully that she will not care to come back to Chicago except perhaps on a visit in summer. She sent to me the Terra Bella News, a weekly news paper, containing a sad account of the fatal accident which happened to Mr. L. A. Palmer. It is best to quote the following:

L. A. Palmer, a deaf-mute, who resided in the Westfield district, near Porterville, was instantly killed last week, Thursday night, at the Ponca crossing a mile south of Porterville. Mr. Palmer had been at Terra, visiting his friend, William J. Hoffman, and remained here until the arrival of the south bound train, Mr. Hoffman leaving on that train. Mr. Palmer was driving back to his home with his horse and buggy when he was run down by the north bound passenger train.

According to the fireman in the train Mr. Palmer's horse was running away, and attempting to cross the track ahead of the train. Mr. Palmer held tight to the reins until the crash, both the driver and horse being carried several feet and instantly killed. The buggy was demolished.

Mr. Palmer seemed to know the terrible danger, but was unable to control the scared horse. He was a good old friend of Mr. Hoffman, and will be missed for a long time.

Mr. Hoffman is employed as linotype operator for the Terra Bella News.

The brilliant dance of the Chicago Oral Club, which was held at Limit Hall on North Side Saturday night, November 8th, is reported to have been a glorious success. Over four hundred tickets were sold, but about 300 guests were present and had a delightful social until midnight; the entertainment was ably managed by Miss Ruth Pryor.

The Program was as follows:

1st—A pretty hearing girl aged 13 years danced around beautifully.

2d—"Spanish Beggar."

3d—Garden Dancer, G. Vargo.

The Bon Ton Orchestra belonging to the Bon Ton Academy was hired for the grand occasion.

Mr. Peter Livshia made a pleasing opening address before the crowd. It is noticed that many of the guests came from the McCowan schools Evening Classes and High schools. Some of them are hard of hearing only, but really enjoyed themselves among the guests for the first time.

Mr. Leslie Larsen was congratulated for selling many tickets to outsiders. He is quite a hustler.

The officers of the Chicago Oral Club are named as follows:

Stephen Kuflewski, President; Edward Butman, Vice President; Anna Shafer, Secretary; Theodore Blomgren, Treasurer.

The writer had a recent letter from a deaf woman asking him to find a good deaf husband for her. Who needs a wife in Chicago?

Would it be a good idea to start a matrimonial bureau of information? No, it is the best way for that woman to attend church, lectures, socials, parties, reunions and conventions and get acquainted with the deaf.

Mrs. Mike Kerr, of whom I spoke in my last letter, has finally recovered from her serious illness, but lost her two little children by inhaling gas. The trouble with Mrs. Kerr is that she cannot smell anything. She attempted to rescue the children when she saw them lying on the floor, but fell unconscious. In a few minutes her older son came in and, but ran to the nearest neighbor and yelled to her to come out and see his mother. He is a little hero.

SIDNEY H. HOWARD,
1460 East 57th Street.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Miss Sadie Cohn entertained about twenty-five guests at a surprise birthday party in honor of Miss Helen Dodge at her home, 62 Baldwin Street, Johnson City, November 15th, 1919, Saturday evening, at 7:30. Refreshments were served and games played later. Miss Dodge was the recipient of many pretty gifts. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Liebury and daughter Gladys, Mr. Smith Austin, Mrs. Sarah Austin, Madeline, Irene and Ernest Jenkins, Misses Bessie H. Conger, Helen Dodge, Sadie I. Cohn, Frances Dodge, Mrs. Myrtle, Katherine Boey, Vivian Dodge, Florence Mootley, Messrs. Silas Willets, James Lewis, Arthur Rodman, Elery Race, George Lewis, Myer Lipman, Victor Dodge and Matthew Rozoboril.

Messrs. James Lewis, George Lewis, Arthur Rodman, Elery Race, Matthew Rozoboril, Myer Lipman, John Clark, members of the Silent Athletic Club, organized a basketball team. They play two or three times a week and have their Saturdays off at any different places. They won three games to one. Silent Athletic Club mostly played with Binghamton High School. They would like to play the S. A. C. New York City. Mr. Race is the manager. Should notify him, his address, 57 Pleasant Street, Johnson City, N. Y.

There was a social of the deaf at Christ Church, October 29th, in celebration of Halloween. There was a debate and auction. Messrs. Rodman and Lewis won the prizes by guessing the numbers of the prices of the boxes.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

BOSTON.

News items for the Boston column may be sent to Gertrude M. Smith, 171 M Street, South Boston, Mass.

The 50th anniversary of the opening of the Horace Mann School was celebrated by a social and dance at the Hotel Vendome, on Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, on November 10th.

There were 306 people present, some coming from all parts of Massachusetts and others from New York and Connecticut.

The greater part of the evening was taken up with dancing, for which music was provided by the Cantabrigia Orchestra and which lasted until 12 o'clock.

The dance was in charge of some of the members of the Horace Mann Benevolent Association, of which Mr. Hyman Lowenberg is president.

On November 11th, it being a holiday, quite a number of the deaf went up to the Home in Everett to have a good time with the folk. Among those who went and enjoyed themselves were: Mr. Goldsmith and his daughter, Miss Sarah Scarborough, Mr. Arthur Woods and Miss Gertrude Smith.

After supper several of them played games till it was time to go home, which is the only thing we do not like when we go up there.

The 15th of November being Mrs. Michael Kornblum's birthday, hubby got up a delightful surprise for her. Mrs. Kornblum, who was going to celebrate by going to the movies opened the door to go out, when in walked thirty-two of Boston's most popular deaf.

Too be sure the pretty lady was greatly surprised, and the number of gifts she received showed how well she is thought of. Among the gifts was a set of furs, a Boston bag, a sum of money and some candy.

You may be sure that it was not long before the furs were worn, and they are prized very highly because they were given by the better half.

A lecture about Nantucket was given by Mr. E. Frisbee in the Parish Hall, the evening of November 20th, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Richards; four acts in costume, were played, illustrating the lecture. The lecture was rather impressive, and every one seemed to enjoy it. The proceeds, \$6.45, will go to help our missionary assessments for 1919.

We all hope that the fair held in the Parish Hall on December 10th, will be well attended by the deaf.

Mrs. Hull will be in charge, the deaf ladies of the auxiliary patronesses. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the Home in Everett.

The Silent Social Club met at the home of Mrs. Holmes, of Waverly, on Saturday evening, November 15th, at 8 o'clock. An enjoyable time was had by all. Whist was played and prizes given. Three dollars and fifty cents was collected for the benefit of the Church Building Fund. The next meeting will be held at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, of 9 Rockland Street, Roxbury.

The Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf, of Boston, is now a fact. The society was founded about two months ago, and has rooms at 43 Allen Street, Boston. The rooms really belong to the hearing Jewish Welfare, but they have kindly consented to let the deaf use them too. The deaf can come and go just as they please; they also go there every Friday to worship.

On Saturday evening, November 22d, the Jewish people had their first dance at the Society rooms.

Under the direction of Mr. Irving Simon, several new games were played, and prizes were given to the winners of each. There were several people from Trinity Church there, and everyone said they enjoyed it.

Ice cream and cake was served and dancing took up the latter part of the evening.

It was voted that, as there were so many at the first dance, the next one should be held at some hall holding a larger capacity than the society rooms.

Mrs. Irving Simon is mourning the loss of her father, who died two weeks ago.

The latest addition to our number is Mr. and Mrs. J. Waters, who hails from Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perry are very happy now to be able to say that they own their own home. They live in a very pretty home in Melrose Highlands, Mass. It is very gratifying to see that the deaf are able to own a home in these days of H. C. L.

At the "Home" on November 23d, Mr. James Stanley Light, one of our young lay readers, conducted the Sunday service for the folk. Two of our choir girls went up to help him out, and also to visit the folk.

The Ladies' Auxiliary will meet at the home of Mrs. Williams in Brookline on Wednesday afternoon, December 3d, to finish some work which must be done for the fair to be held in Trinity Church on December 10th.

The Silent Dramatic Club of Boston will meet at the Y. M. C. A. on Huntington Avenue, on December

13th. Important business will be transacted, so a full attendance is desired.

A new mission has been started in Portland, Me. Rev. Mr. Hefflon, with the assistance of Mr. J. S. Light, conducted services at St. Luke's Church on November 24. There were thirty six adults present and forty pupils from the school for the deaf.

After the service there was a social hour at which Bishop Brewster greeted all there. Services during the coming winter will be held at the church at 3 P. M., the first Sunday of each month, Mr. Light conducting them.

G. M. S.

"Do It But Do Not Waste Talk" Was T. R.'s Motto.

A hatred of red tape in dealing with vital public questions marked Theodore Roosevelt's career as a statesman. Action! Result! These were the two things that he strove for. No man who has occupied the White House ever excelled Roosevelt's capacity for accomplishment. One of his favorite mottoes was: "Don't talk about what you are going to do—do it!" Personally, he always lived up to that motto.

One reason that Roosevelt was so successful as a statesman when he handled public questions, such as the anthracite coal strike and the Panama Canal controversy, was that he associated himself with men of ideas and action—men who were modeled from the clay of decision. Clifford Pinchot, who was long and intimately associated with the Colonel, gives this interesting analysis of the man:

"First, and most of all, his natural tendency was to act. He understood that while action may sometimes be wrong, the failure to act is almost always so. He was painstakingly careful in reaching conclusions on matters of great moment, but once the conclusion was reached, action followed instantly. This was so true that it was never safe to go to him with any plan that was not fully worked out and ready for action.

"Roosevelt trusted his men and gave them their head. He knew, as every great executive must, that he could not do it all himself. He wanted us, each within our sphere, to act as vigorously as he did himself. Once he had come to have confidence in the wisdom and honesty of an adviser, he adopted recommendations almost as a matter of course. The result was that the men working under him were not only confident in his support, but had a feeling of pride and proprietorship in their work which doubled their efficiency.

"Roosevelt led his men. He asked nothing of us that he was not ready to do himself. He was his own severest taskmaster, and he expected of himself and actually accomplished more work than any of us. Finally, he was always more than generous in acknowledging help or good work, not seldom to the point of attributing to others the credit for things done or said for which he was mainly responsible."

In his capacity for recognizing merit and ability in others, Theodore Roosevelt had much in common with Lincoln—Lincoln who made his severest critic, Stanton, Secretary of War. If, for instance, Roosevelt had been President during the recent war, he would have selected, without regard to party or political affiliations, the men that he felt certain could obtain results and get things done.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3429 N. 21st St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A. M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P. M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A. M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P. M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P. M.

Clere Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P. M.

DIOCESE OF WASHINGTON AND THE VIRGINIAS.

REV. H. C. MERRILL, Missionary, 318 Sixth St. N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—Services in the chapel of Trinity Church, 3d and C Sts., N. W., at 11 a. m. every Sunday, except only on first Sunday in July and August, Holy Communion on the first Sunday in the month.

Richmond, Va.—Services or Bible Class Meetings in St. Andrew's Church, S. Laurel and W. Beverly Sts., at 8 p. m. every Sunday. Social meetings every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Mrs. F. B. Chiles, Visitor to the Deaf, 509 S. Harrison St., Richmond.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Services in St. Matthew's Church, Chapline and 15th Sts.,

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

XAVIER ALLIED NOTES.

Memory of De l'Epee was kept green with fitting exercises November 23d, by Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S. J., Director of the Xavier Ephpheta Society. Memorial mass was celebrated at 9 o'clock in the Xavier College Alumni Chapel, and Father Dalton, in a short sermon, paid a glowing tribute to the great benefactor of the deaf.

In the evening, the Xavier De l'Epee Society was host to a large assemblage at Knights of Columbus Institute, Brooklyn. The introduction by Chairman Fives was a happy culmination of an unexpected "vacation" that might have been deferred. He read a letter from Father Dalton, expressing his regrets at inability to attend, with anticipation success attended the celebration and hopes for a successful and speedy culmination of the Memorial proposed by the N. A. D. The principal speakers were Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Alexander I. Pach, and President Marcus I. Kenner of the local National Association branch. President Lonergan, of the X. E. S., added to the good feeling with a few humorous stories. Games were in order following the oratorical number, Jerry Fives and his aides in charge. President Fogarty was happy at the outcome.

H. C. D. NOTES

At the H. C. D. services held at 40 West 115th Street, last Friday evening, Nov. 29th, Mr. Alex. L. Pach gave a "talk" on "Lifting the Deaf Man's Burden," demonstrating what such associations as the N. A. D. and the N. F. S. D. are doing for the general benefit of the deaf.

Mr. Marcus L. Kenner will be the next speaker, on Friday evening, December 5th. His theme will be: "What of the Future?" A cordial welcome is extended to all.

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB.

The Silent Athletic Club, under the auspices of Greater New York Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., held its Thanksgiving Eve Social in Brooklyn on November 26th last, and the club rooms were comfortably filled.

Games were played and the following are the list of winners:—"Mute" game, won by Mrs. J. Buckley, a box of candy; Mr. J. Lynch, six apples.

"Boston," for ladies, Miss Heason, six oranges; for gents, "Dummy" Burns, mixed nuts.

"Bottle games, for ladies, Miss Richardella, fifty cents; and for gents, "Dummy" Heine, fifty cents.

"Drawout" game, D. Walsh, first prize, 16 3/4 lbs. turkey; second prize, A. Hannemann, an eight pound goose; third prize, W. Stack, \$2.00; fourth prize, Mrs. A. Leibsohn, jar of strawberry jam.

Following Confirmation of three hundred children at St. Rose Church on November 24th, including fifteen pupils from Fanwood. His Grace, Archbishop Hayes, graciously granted the deaf a special audience. Through the interpretation of Major Van Tassel, present as representative of Principal Isaac B. Gardner, the Bishop asked the pupils to pray for him and he would pray for them. He intimated acquaintance with the school life of the cadets, saying he was happy to hear they were all good boys and girls at school, and hoped that as Catholics they would ever be ready to show a clean record. Concluding, the Bishop told the boys and girls their duties would be fulfilled in following the first questions in their Catechisms, and that one which asked "Why did God make you?" and bestowed his blessing on the pupils. Father Dalton, S. J., interpreted the Bishop's remarks from the altar, and later was happy at the opportunity afforded of having Major Van Tassel present to "sign" the rapid address of Bishop Hayes for the benefit of the deaf. Major Van Tassel was at home, to be sure, using signs since the day we first met him in kilts, with his distinguished father, one of the ablest teachers of the deaf.

Miss Gertrude Klein, of Corona, L. I., and Mr. Ludwig Fischer, of White Plains, N. Y., were married on November 27th, at two o'clock, at the home of Rev. Dr. Elzas, 42 West 72d Street, New York City. Dr. Elzas performed the ceremony both in the size language and by speech. Only the immediate family of both the bride and groom were present. The groom's gift to the bride was an exquisite platinum brooch set with diamonds and oriental sapphires. Mr. Ignatz Fischer, father of the groom, presented the

UTICA, N. Y.

The sixth annual banquet of the Utica Division, No. 45, N. F. S. D., was held in the English Club room at Hotel Utica last night, more than 75 guests being present from Albany, Johnstown, Oneida, Syracuse, Utica and many other places.

The speakers of the evening were Samuel McAllister, president; Alexander L. Pach, who spoke on "The Deaf Man's Burden." John H. Thomas, secretary of the Utica division, acted as toastmaster.

The speakers were seated at a table on a raised platform and the other guests at round tables.

MENU

Bluepoint Oysters
Celery
Strained Mock Turtle
Mignon Of Beef Tenderloin Maitre D'Hotel
Stuffed Tomato
Potato Croquette
Escarole Salad
Ice Cream
Demi Tasse

SPEAKERS

Toastmaster John H. Thomas
Secretary Utica Division No. 45
President's Address . . . Samuel McAllister
Lifting the Deaf Man's Burden . . . Alexander L. Pach
"America" Mrs. Paul J. Sandusky
Guest of Honor—Alexander L. Pach, of New York, Grand Vice-President, Fourth District New York and New England.

After a very excellent menu John H. Thomas of Frankfurt, as toastmaster, opened the speaking part of the evening's program with a few appropriate remarks. He was followed by President Samuel McAllister of Ilion, who addressed the gathering in a happy vein. Then came the treat of the evening.

Mr. Thomas then introduced Alexander L. Pach of New York City, the society's grand vice-president for the fourth district, which comprises New York State and New England.

He took for his subject, "Lifting the Deaf Man's Burden," and handled it in a masterly manner. He was listened to with rapt attention.

Mrs. Paul J. Sandusky, of this city, closed the exercises by singing America in a very graceful manner, after which all enjoyed a social hour before departing for their homes. The occasion was really the fifth, although it was the sixth anniversary of the organization of the Fourth-fifth Division of the society in this city on Thanksgiving Day in 1913. Last year the banquet was omitted on account of conditions resulting from the country being at war.

The Utica division was organized with 14 members. It now has 46 names on its roster and expects to continue to grow—*Utica Tribune, Nov. 30.*

Ingenuous Automobile Thief

An automobile owner at Halliwell, leaving his car, hitched it to a tree by winding a chain around one of the wheels of the machine and fastening the end of the chain around a tree. An automobile thief jacked up the car, loosening the wheel which was chained to the tree, took it off, and then removing the extra wheel from the rear of the car put it on in the place of the wheel which had been dropped off and drove away, leaving the single wheel chained to the tree.

In 1918 country people drank coffee that cost them sixteen per cents more than in 1914. They used sugar that cost fifty-nine per cent more, bread made from flour that cost ninety-two per cent more, and that cost 133 per cent more than in 1914.

While the United States was at war this government shipped overseas from this country 67,948 animals, which included 5,489 cavalry horses, 33,396 draft horses, 28,088 draft mules and 975 pack mules. The total number of animals lost enroute was 600 horses and mules, or less than one per cent of the total number of animals shipped.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 528 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.
Rev. J. A. Brandt, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

SerVICES at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 3:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

DETROIT.

The need of a larger hall was never so evident as on the fifteenth, when the people turned out to hear Mr. Martin Taylor's story of Enoch Arden. The clear, plain signs and interesting story held the audience spellbound to the finish. No one failed to grasp the meaning. Afterwards coffee and cakes were sold under Mr. Beaver's management and added more coin to the ever increasing fund. Mr. Taylor and his daughter Ruth enjoyed visiting with old friends and making new ones. Mrs. C. Colby, who was chairman of the event, surely deserves her share of thanks. Here's hoping Mr. Taylor will honor us by coming again in the near future.

Every one is so pleased to help do something to boost the convention fund, that things cannot help being a success. There are many plans being made for boosting the fund, each one will be announced as the plans are completed.

Miss Lelia M. Bailey, who has been spending the summer with her parents in Gaylord is visiting friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Moran are rejoicing over the advent of a seven-pound boy, born at Harper Hospital, November 14th. Congratulations.

Miss Etta May Evans spent the first week of November in Toronto, attending the silver wedding of her aunt.

Detroit Association of the deaf held their regular business meeting November 9th, at their hall on Jefferson Street.

Twelve new members were admitted, making a total of one hundred and seven.

Names of candidates for the December election were filed. The election takes place December 14th. Be sure and elect the right man.

The friends of Elroy Jackson are very sorry to learn he was quite badly hurt on the Kernad Road, while on his way to work. He was waiting for a car, when the auto struck him. The driver never stopped to offer assistance, not even his number was obtained so he could be punished.

In a recent issue of the JOURNAL it was stated that Mr. Rheiner had invented an alarm clock, which turns on the light, thus awakening a person who cannot hear the alarm. Two people wish to go on record as having personally made and used such an alarm for the past several years. They are Mr. Robt. Baird of Central Avenue, and Miss E. M. Evans of Seyburn Avenue.

The former is something of an electrical wizard, and the latter a piano enthusiast.

Several years ago, Mr. Arthur P. Buchanan, well known among the deaf, had a similar device, as the alarm went off it, wound up a chain, opening the furnace, so the house was well warm when time to get up. Who else has one?

Friends of Miss Ruth Wilson will be interested in hearing that she is working for her father this year, having complete charge of an office in St. Anthony, Idaho. He has a chain of offices in different cities in the west.

Raymond L. Brown, of Springfield, Mass., has secured a good position at the Kelsey Wheel Co. He thinks the Detroit crowd just fine, and is helping boost for the grand convention. He was formerly a pupil of the Clarke School at Northampton, Mass.

Francis Firmegard made an auto trip from Arkon, O., to Springfield, Mass., the first part of the month. He reports every one he meets saving their dimes to bring them to Detroit next August. Let every one follow their example and there will be no tears for what they missed.

Otto J. Eggard's friends are glad to have him among them once more, he having arrived recently from Exeter, California, where he has been employed in a large vineyard. At present he is employed at the Anderson Forge Co. We hope Detroit will look big to him, at least till the convention is a thing of the past.

Mr. Arthur Tremaine was relieved of a goodly roll from his vest pocket Monday evening, about eight o'clock, when returning home after paying some bills. The robbers in their haste overlooked some in another pocket. His watch, fortunately, had been left at home that evening. It was once when forgetting was lucky.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Behrendt spent Sunday in Ypsilanti, visiting friends recently.

Some of the ladies of D. A. D. auxiliary, had a pot-luck dinner at the hall one day last week, and spent the afternoon putting a few feminine touches here and there. There was a marked difference when they left, especially in the kitchenette.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of St. John's Parish House will have their regular business meeting December 4th, and will serve a supper in the evening, to which the gentlemen and all friends are cordially invited to attend. The "Eats" will be the best in culinary art.

Eight hours for sleep, eight hours for work and eight hours to spend the money (*Toledo Blade*) With the High Cost of Living, Detroiters

do not need eight hours a day to spend the money. One is plenty after paying the grocery and meat bill.

The monthly meeting of the N. A. D. was called to order Saturday evening, by President Jones. He has originated a slogan for the Local N. A. D. It is patterned after Chicago's slogan, and reads: "We Will." He also introduced a motto which reads: "Don't be a crank; Be a Self-Starter." Both were up in plain sight and helped to put spirit in the game. Seven new members joined, bringing the membership up to 277 members.

Three hundred is the aim before 1920—don't let us fail. The usual reports were given and other business was transacted.

A beautiful bunch of "mums" were given to Mrs. Wm. Rheiner for her efforts in the Halloween social. She bought all decorations and gave them to the N. A. D. They can be used again. "Thanks."

Mrs. Rollins spoke of her visit to Pittsburgh, and of meeting many friends there, who are eagerly watching the progress of the local branch and wishing it all kinds of success.

The Local Committee of the N. A. D., on Thursday evening, November 20th, with Mr. Kenney in the chair. No business of importance was transacted on account of the committee awaiting the decision of the Executive Board regarding the revised dates of the Convention. After the holidays plans will be rushed. Committees for the different affairs will proceed to work out their plans.

A strange coincidence happened, but few are aware of it. The Detroit Ship Building Company built the transportation boat "Lake Darge" last year, and it brought home 68 bodies of Michigan boys, which arrived in Detroit November sixteenth. Mr. A. Kresin works there, and remembers the construction of it.

Mrs. Herman Harper (*nee Gelder*) and son Herman, Jr., of St. Augustine, Florida, have been visiting friends in Flint. Detroit was very sorry not to see her. Many of her friends here were not aware of the fact she was in Michigan until to late.

Michigan is noted for many things that it manufactures—automobiles, stoves, furniture, are only a few of them.

Ladders we often see used and use, but seldom stop to think where they are made.

About twenty-five miles from Detroit is the city of Ypsilanti, where the Michigan Ladder Company is located. It makes many kinds—sized from a four-foot, the good housewife finds so useful, to the one hundred foot extension ladder, for firemen and painters.

The Chicago Silent Athletic Club recently sent in their order for a big one. Frank Smith, who has been employed there for the past fourteen years, put the finishing touches to it. So we know that it is O. K.

One of the big social events is a Grand Marquered Ball in the evening of January 17th, 1919, at the L. O. O. J. Hall on Grand River Avenue. The admission is only fifty cents. Music and refreshments and some beautiful prizes make it worth much more. Everybody welcome, and begin to plan your costumes.

Mrs. Adolph Kresin, of Port Huron, was a visitor at the D. A. D. Club on the eve of the box social.

Mrs. Robert A. Jones is chairman for a Social, December 20th, at the D. A. D. hall. Kris Kringle ideas will prevail throughout the games and refreshments. Every chairman is putting the right kind of spirit into their work, as they are all anxious to outdo Mr. Ben Beaver, whose affairs always put the receipts higher than before. He wishes every one the best of luck to beat him.

A very pretty wedding took place at the M. E. church in Ypsilanti, on November 19th, when Mrs. Elsie Wallace's daughter, Florence, was united in marriage to Mr. Edward T. McMullen, by the Rev. Mr. George Olmsted. The bride was given away by her brother.

Mr. Cortland Ridler, of Flint, acted as best man, and the bride was attended by her sister. She wore a handsome blue traveling gown and carried a large bouquet of roses and orchids.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home. Many beautiful and useful gifts were received. The young couple have a host of friends in Detroit, who extend their heartiest congratulations and good wishes for their future life. They will reside in Detroit. Among the guests were the groom's mother from Auburn, Me.

A number of fete were given for her before her marriage. Mrs. Arthur Smith of Ann Arbor was hostess for one, and Mrs. Frank Smith of Ypsilanti another. At the latter the bride was showered with towels. G. S. B.

Potash Deposits in Sicily

Immense deposits of potash have just been discovered in the Province of Catanzaretta, Sicily. Preliminary investigations indicate that these are the richest in the world.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Wednesday evening, November 19th last, a pretty wedding took place in All Souls' Church for the deaf, the contracting parties being Mr. John J. Allen and Miss Letitia Matthews, both graduates of the Mt. Airy Institution, and well known among the local deaf. The Rev. C. O. Dantzer performed the ceremony in the presence of a large congregation, the bride being attended by Miss Beulah Stover and the groom by Mr. Thomas Matthews, a brother of the bride. After the ceremony a short reception was held in the Parish House, after which the couple left for a honeymoon trip to Washington, D. C. The young couple have our best wishes for a happy wedded life and prosperity.

Some of the Gallaudet students remained in Philadelphia over Sunday, and visited All Souls' Church for the Deaf. Mr. Lawrence Paxton, Jack Seipp and another one, were among those seen at the church.

Other visitors at All Souls' on the 23d ult., were Mr. Harry Bayne, of Baltimore, Md., and Mr. Albert Dunkerly, who came here from Scranton, Pa., about two months ago, and expects to remain, having secured work. Miss Lydia Bingham, of Easton, who spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Arnold, was also a visitor at the church.

Mrs. Walter Jacobs, of this city, was given a surprise birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Stover, at Collingwood, N. J., on Saturday evening, November 15th last. The occasion afforded a most pleasant evening to those present, who were Mr. and Mrs. J. Stover and their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Paxton, Mr. and Mrs. David Speece, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fowler and Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs and their children.

On Saturday evening, November 29th, Mrs. Adam Harbig was also surprised on her birthday at her home, 4946 Ogden Street, this city. It was a small but very pleasant affair. Mrs. Harbig was presented with a handsome cut-glass vase, the joint gift of her friends. Those who attended this party were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, Miss Kate Gannon, Miss L. Finley, Mr. and Mrs. David Caghey, Jas. L. Patterson, James Weeney, John E. Gernsey, Mr. and Mrs. R. Reed Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Luke McGuekin and Mr. Harbig.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Holliday, of Pittsburgh, who were married in Washington, D. C., on November 29th, by the Rev. H. C. Merrill, struck Philadelphia, on Saturday evening and were met by Mr. John A. Roach, who escorted them to the social event of the Silent Athletic Club at the Grand Fraternity that evening, and to All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on Sunday afternoon. The fact of their wedding was totally unknown to their friends until they came here. Mrs. Holliday, who was Miss Sarah Streby, and a former "school marm" at the Iowa Institution, from which State she hailed, was employed in Washington, D. C., for the past year and had known Mr. Holliday since their college days. Mr. Holliday has been clerking in the Pittsburgh Post Office for the past nine years. The couple left for the Smoky City on Sunday evening, and bore with them hearty good wishes from their Philadelphia friends for a happy and successful wedded life.

Other visitors to All Souls', on November 30th, were Mr. Norman McGinnis, of Bellevue near Pittsburgh, Mr. Kelley Stevens, of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Ida Zimmerman Wilson and Miss Ethel Collins, of Atlantic City, N. J., and several others from nearby places.

The Gallaudet Club will dine at the Arcadia Cafe on Wednesday evening, December 10th. The cafe is in the Widener building, with the entrance on Chestnut Street.

Miss Alice E. Donohue was surprised by a number of her friends on Friday evening, November 21st, it being the recurrence of her birthday anniversary. Congratulations and gifts were showered upon her, and a most enjoyable evening was passed by all present. Refreshments were served. Those who attended this event were Mrs. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Scott, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. N. Hagy, Mrs. J. S. Reider, Misses Helen R. Nickel, Orberg, McKinney, Margaret V. and Florence E. Donohue, and Messrs. Roach, Paxton, McGhee, Joseph V. Donohue, and Wroth Hetzler of Baltimore, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders and their daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Kriebel, spent Thanksgiving Day in Washington, D. C., visiting their other daughter and sister, Miss Margaret Sanders.

Mr. John Tarry, of Upland, Pa., lost his father recently. He died from the effects of an operation for the removal of a carbuncle from the base of the back of the head. He was eighty-one years old and was known to quite a number of deaf friends of the family.

Killed while in active service with the U. S. Army in Siberia four days before the signing of the armistice, Nov. 7, 1918, William H. Steiner, grave defender of democracy, was laid to rest with military honors on Saturday afternoon in Oaklawn Cemetery. The funeral took place from the home of his sister, Mrs. Robert Geesey, 377 North Washington Street, where impressive services were conducted by Rev. L. Lindenstruth. Led by a squad of city mounted police the funeral party then proceeded to the grave. "Taps" were sounded by Sheriff-elect John MacLuskie.

The unbounded esteem in which the deceased was held was evidenced by the innumerable floral tributes. The flower carriers were Frank Jones and William Beane. The pall bearers, all former soldiers, were A. J. Kneely, George Johnson, George Kolb, Morris Thomas, Dennis Guitney and William Murtaugh.

The above is from a Wilkes-Barre newspaper of recent issue. We reproduce it because the deceased was a brother of our Mrs. John C. Robinson of this city.

Knights of De l'Epee, Council No. 8, held a very successful social at the Grand Fraternity, 1626 Arch Street, on Saturday evening, November 23d.

OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. R. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

November 29, 1919.—With two days' rain preceding, and the day itself chilly and without a ray of sunshine, thus was Thanksgiving Day here. But the youngsters had a holiday, and the vision of a big dinner made life to them serene. Turkey, the high light in price of the bird that usually graces as the piece de resistance on the dining table, on this occasion was absent, and it is the first time in many a year, as far as our memory goes, that the pupils of the school have missed it. In its place chicken supplied the vacuum, and with other good things going with it they fared just as well, and were contented too.

The usual holiday afternoon socials in the recreation halls were given, winding up in the evening with a play in the chapel under the direction of a committee of teachers. The entertainment was longer than usual, but it pleased the big and little folks throughout its length.

The title of the play was:

"A DONATION PARTY."

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Rev. Geo. Baxter, Pastor of Pumpknyville Parish Clifford Drake
Herbert, his long-lost son Richard Schriempf
Mrs. Baxter, the Pastor's good wife Lucy McAfee
Aunt Jerusha, Sister of 45 good-hearted but rather sharp-tongued Gladys Sampson
Mary daughters of Hazel Fischer
Hannah the pastor Oleta Brothers
Marm Brown, almost blind Ruth McCauley
Squire Applebee, Aunt Jerusha's admirer Julius Babay
Brother Smith, a wealthy but mean farmer Richard Schriempf
Samantha, a gossip Constance Clippinger
Phoebe, a colored maid Irene Roeder
Joe, Samantha's admirer Reed Sampson
Pete, colored chore boy Murray Whitacre
A Tramp Calvin Stottler

Committee—R. P. MacGregor, W. H. Zorn, A. W. Ohlenmeyer, Miss Hunter.
Stage Manager—W. H. Zorn.
Artist—Ernest Zell.
General Utility Man—Calvin Fisher.

We should have referred in our last letter of the visit to the School of Mrs. J. Schuyler Long, of Connell Bluff, Iowa. She arrived Sunday morning, and was later taken up to the Home, which she highly commended. Monday afternoon she left for Indianapolis for a brief stop, and will also stop off at Chicago before reaching her home.

Mrs. Elmer Elsey left Tuesday for New York, on a visit to relatives. Her daughter Lucille accompanied her.

The first real snow seen here this season came down in large flakes last Sunday afternoon. Owing to the wetness of the ground their existence was short lived.

Visitors to the Thanksgiving entertainment from out-of-town were Mrs. Harvey Stottler, of Cleveland, Geo. Johnson and a relative from Hillsboro, Ohio, and Mr. J. Barry Taylor, of Middletown. He came up for a few days' relaxation, from type-setting in the office where he works, for the benefit of his health.

The old folks at the Home partook of a goose dinner for Thanksgiving, and were delighted for change. Other good things were set before them. There were none on the sick roll.

Mr. J. B. Showalter was all smiles Monday morning, and was letting his friends know that he was bearing the responsibility of granddaddy for a second time. A daughter was born on the 23d inst. to his son, Benjamin, superintendent of the public schools of Parker, Connecticut.

Messrs. Showalter, Brown, Fryfogle and Adams, spent Thanksgiving in Akron, and witnessed the football game between the Silents and a strong aggregation of hearing players. The game was a scrappy one, but the Silents failed to land it.

A. B. G.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Mr. Walter Clemen of 71 Wex Avenue, Buffalo, owned a Harley Davidson Motorcycle, 1919 Model, with a side car. It was stolen at Albion, N. Y., on September 6th, while attending the Orleans County Fair.

Later one of the State Troopers and Mr. Clemen went to a farmer's residence and found a side car in a barn at Oakfield, N. Y.

Mr. Chas. Kapperman and Walter Clemen are playing foot ball for Dellwoods Semi-Professionals. Kapperman comes here from Good-year Silents Foot Ball team. They played last year and proved too strong for Dellwoods, having a good record of victorious games. They played at tackle.

Miss Maude Brumbaugh, for a number of years, worked in Lancaster, has secured a similar position with the Altoona Silk Mill Co. and likes her position very well.

George H. Curtin is working at the Tribune office as combination ad-man and linotype operator, and has been on the force more than a year. There are at present four printers employed in the various newspaper offices. Deaf-mute printers are still wanted around in Altoona, especially operators. One or two compositors are likely to be needed.

Roosevelt Lad Given Kicking by Watson Boy

The Roosevelt Memorial Association has received the following story about Colonel Roosevelt from a worker in the campaign.

Situated a little over a mile from Sagamore Hill is a school house, which Theodore Roosevelt visited every year. The day was the one before Christmas, when he played the part of Santa Claus. The Colonel furnished the elaborate tree and the presents and candy for the two-score children in the school.

Theodore, Kermit, Archibald, and Edith Roosevelt received their first schooling in this little house. The Colonel was Santa Claus when they were there, and he kept it up until he died, missing it only twice, once when he was President. The second time was the last Christmas of his life, when he was in the hospital. This time he commissioned "Archie" to act for him.

In distributing the presents, the Colonel always had something to say to the little children. They were introduced by the teacher as they stepped forward. On one of these occasions, a little girl came forward, and her name was given as Mary Watson. As the Colonel heard the name, he laughed and said:

"I'm always glad to meet anyone by the name of Watson. You must be a relative of 'Billy' Watson, who went to school with Archie." And the little girl nodded her head. "Well, one day on my way home, when the boy went to school here. I saw a fight, and my boys were there. When they got home I got them together and asked who was in the fight. Archie stepped forward, and one could plainly see that he had been, for his clothes were dirty and his face red. 'It was me, father,' he said, 'and Billy Watson licked me to a finish.'"

"So you can understand how I recall the name of Watson and I want to congratulate you, my little girl, for having the name of a family who achieved a victory over one of my boys."

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighty St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
Mrs. J. M. KEITE, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—2 P.M.
Sermon—3 P.M.
Christian Endeavor—4:15 P.M.
Everybody Welcome.

IF YOU ARE TIRED OF MOVING AROUND
FROM ONE JOB TO ANOTHER, LOSING
TIME AND MONEY

Desire to Better Your Present Condition

GOODYEAR

offers you permanent work the year round. Good money and an open door to advancement.

This is an opportunity for inexperienced men between the ages of 18-45, in good physical condition.

We now employ five hundred deaf-mutes, maintain a splendid Club house, encourage athletics, and offer educational advantages free of charge.

A copy of "Silent Worker Special" will be sent upon request.

Communicate with A. D. MARTIN, Labor Division

THE GOODYEAR TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY

AKRON, OHIO

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.
Rev. G. H. Heffron, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square.
Every Sunday of the month, at 11:00 A.M.

Haverhill—Trinity Church, First Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 2:15 P.M.

Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Worcester—All Saint's, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Providence, R. I.—Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Edwin W. FRISBEE, Lay-Missionary,
89 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Stedemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Dean, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.

The deaf cordially invited.



MEETS SATURDAY EVENINGS

AT
RED MEN'S HALL

337 1/2 South Hill Street

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

When in Sunny California, Visit Us.

PROGRAM

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

WHIST & DANCE

AT

COMMUNAL CENTER, 44 W. 115th Street

Sunday Evening, Dec. 13th.

AT 8:30 O'CLOCK

Prizes Refreshments

Admission, 50 Cents

Jan. 18—Lecture.

Feb. 15—N. A. D. Moving Pictures

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

OF THE

Brooklyn Guild of Silent Workers

AT

St. Mark's Chapel

Adelphi Street near De Kalb Avenue

Saturday Evening, Dec. 27, 1919.

Admission 35 Cents

"AN EVENING OF JOLLITY"

BY THE

V. B. G. A. A. Girls

WHO OFFER ON

Saturday, January 31, 1920.

AT 8:30 P.M.

The quaint medley of novelties

"OLD THINGS IN NEW DRESSES"

TICKETS 35 CENTS

— 511 WEST 148 ST. —

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

FOR

BASKET BALL

AND

DANCE

AUSPICES OF THE

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE
[ATHLETIC BRANCH]

February 21, 1920.

[Particulars Later]

Look! Look! Look!

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB

238 Livingston Street

Opposite Elm Place

BROOKLYN



UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Greater New York Div. No. 23

ANNOUNCEMENT OF

SOCIALS, ETC.

1919-1920

Watch Night—December 31.

(Members and friends only.)

Fishing Pond—January 24.

February 28.

March 27.

Country Store—April 24.

Strawberry Festival—May 22.

Picnic—June 26.

PACH STUDIO

111 Broadway, N. Y.

PORTRAITS

IN

Sepia and Carbon Black

Special rates to our deaf friends and their families.

As a general thing we use the fashionable dark backgrounds, but patrons can have white backgrounds, or neutral backgrounds if they so request.

We aim, first of all, to please in the highest sense of the word.

TRINITY BUILDING

Wall Street Subway Station.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

THE object of the Society is the social, recreative, and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second and fourth Thursdays of every month. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors, coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Chas. LeClerc, President; Gilbert C. Braddock, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 W. 125th Street, New York City.

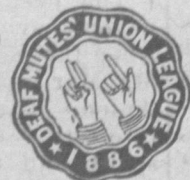
Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Greater New York Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D. meets at Imperial Hall, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, WILLARD B. GREENE, Secretary, 57 St. Nicholas Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.; or ALEX L. PACH, Grand Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.

The N. A. C. meets on third Saturday of each month, at 238 Livingston Street, near Elm Place, Brooklyn.

The



DEAF-MUTES'

Organized, 1886

UNION LEAGUE

Incorporated, 1901

WILL GIVE THE FOLLOWING ENTERTAINMENTS AT ITS

CLUB ROOMS

139 W. 125th Street, New York City

Watch Night and Whist, - - Dec. 31

(Only Members and their Ladies)

35 cents a person, Prizes, Refreshments

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE:

A. A. COHN, I. KOPLOWITZ, J. GOLDSTEIN

"GREATER THAN EVER."

GRAND BAZAAR

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Hartford Division, No. 37, N. F. S. D.

AT ODDFELLOWS' TEMPLE

420 Main Street

Hartford, Ct.

Friday Night, December 19th,

Saturday Afternoon and Night, 20th

ADMISSION, - TEN CENTS

Cash prizes will be awarded to the lady and gentleman for the most beautiful costume on Saturday night.

— ALSO SPECIAL FEATURES —

How to REACH THE HALL—Take any car marked "City Hall," and get transfer for South Green, and stop at Capitol Avenue. Walk straight to Main Street from the depot and turn right, about twenty minutes.

Don't miss them! Come one and come all. Bring as many friends as possible. A great time is assured to every one who comes.

—ALEX L. PACH WILL COME—

The tickets are for FRIDAY and SATURDAY, instead of Thursday and Friday.) They will make it O. K.

COMMITTEE—Edgar C. Luther, Ernest Smith, William Fricke, Milton Silverman, R. A. Dubosar, Frank Tremont,

WALTER M. HALE, Chairman.

For information, please write to Walter M. Hale, Chairman, 281 Oakwood Avenue, Hartford, Ct.

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES'

SOCIETY

April 24, 1920

PARTICULARS LATER

Eleventh Annual

Masquerade and Civic Ball

OF

Greater New York Division, No. 23,

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

Saturday Evening, February 14th, 1920

AT

IMPERIAL HALL, 360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Any Subway train to Borough Hall)

Prof. Swayd's Orchestra

Elaborate and Worth While prizes.

COMMITTEE

Alexander L. Pach, Chairman,

Wilbur Bowers

J. F. Constantin

J. D. Buckley

H. Pierce Kane

Harry J. Powell

J. D. Shea

William Lynch

WATCH NIGHT

AUSPICES OF

The Men's Club

AT

THE GUILD ROOMS OF
ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 WEST 148TH ST.

Wednesday, December 31

(New Year's Eve)

Games and a Good Social Time from eight till midnight. Light Refreshments will be Served

Tickets 25 Cents

READING

THE AMAZING INTERLUDE

(Mary Roberts Rinehart's famous war Story.)

BY

Rev. JOHN H. KENT

AT

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening, March 13th

TICKETS, - - 25 CENTS

ENTERTAINMENT

BY THE

W. P. A. S.

AT

St. Ann's Church

511 West 148th Street

On February 11th, 1920

Lincoln's Birthday Eve.

Particulars later

THINK!

How will you stand in 10, 15 or 20 years from today?

Better be SAFE than sorry!

Get a policy contract in the Oldest Mutual Company in America

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF BOSTON, MASS.

Premium rates are much lower than you imagine. No extras because of deafness. Annual dividends, cash surrender values, etc., etc.

Write me NOW for further information and latest list of deaf policy holders.

MARCUS L. KENNER

Special Agent

200 WEST 111TH STREET

New York City



RESERVED

APRIL 10, 1920.

WATCH FOR IT

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

Under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

will be held at

St. Luke's Lutheran Church

44th St., bet. Times Square and 8th Ave., N. Y. C.

Saturday, December 27, 1919

AT 8 P.M.

ADMISSION 25 Cents (Including Refreshments)

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

F. Prins, Chairman I. Ruge E. Prins
Mr. and Mrs. Brooks A. Berg.

Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

An Organization for the Welfare of all the Deaf.

OBJECTS

To educate the public as to the Deaf;
To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf;
To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;

To oppose the unjust application of liability laws in the case of Deaf workers;
To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment;

To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for deaf children;

To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;

To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the impostor evildoing persons posing